

EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.

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FOR PRESIDENT.
ZACHARY TAYLOR.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.
GODLOVE S. ORTH, of Tippecanoe.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

- 1st Dist.—JOHN PITCHER, of Posey.
- 2d " JOHN S. DAVIS, of Floyd.
- 3d " MILTON GREGG, of Dearborn.
- 4th " DAVID P. HOLLOWAY, of Wayne.
- 5th " THOMAS D. WALPOLE, of Hancock.
- 6th " LOVELL H. ROBERTS, of Greene.
- 7th " EDWARD W. MCGUINNESS, of Park.
- 8th " JAMES F. SUIT, of Clinton.
- 9th " DANIEL D. PRATT, of Cass.
- 10th " DAVID KILGORE, of Delaware.

CITY OF EVANSVILLE:

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 27.

As you were!—When, in order that all hands engaged in this office might keep the Sabbath a day of rest, we changed the publication of the *Daily Journal* from Monday to Sunday, we promised that if the arrangement was opposed by or interfered with a dozen of our patrons, we would at once change back again. We made the change in the first place believing that it would be approved by our subscribers, and because it avoided the necessity of working on the Sabbath. We now learn that ten or a dozen patrons have expressed themselves opposed to our issuing on Sunday, some for one reason and some for another, but the most of them because they are unable to get the paper on that day—their places of business at which the paper is left, being separate from their residences. It is our intention, and our duty too, to consult the wishes of those to whom we look for support; and that there may be no complaint against us nor reason given why we should not be patronized, we change our publication again to Monday. We want it understood, however, that we shall do no work on Sunday; and should important intelligence arrive on that day, Monday's paper will be delayed to a late hour of the morning.

The editor of the Democrat says that the Whigs manifested "great solicitude" on Tuesday to learn the names of the nominees of the Baltimore convention. He is mistaken. His own friends were on thorns, pins, and needles during the whole day, and were sadly harassed by the various rumors in circulation. It is true the Whigs exhibited some curiosity to know which one of the big or the little Locofocos in the land had been selected for sacrifice in November, but we know of none of them that troubled themselves about it.—*Evansville Journal*.

The faithful about here were also in a considerable stew on yesterday to find out who was the unfortunate man, and were badly harassed by some wag putting in circulation a rumor that Gov. Whitcomb and Gov. Shunk were the nominees. We hope the Locofoco Convention would do anything so desperate as to nominate these gentlemen. They played that game once very successfully, we admit, but it won't win next heat.

INDIAN DIFFICULTIES ON OUR FRONTIER.—The Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligence of a late date, says that it is stated by Col. Upshaw, the Chickasaw agent, that difficulties have recently taken place between some of the Prairie Indian tribes and the citizens of Texas, near Fort Washita. A party of Wacoas had killed three Texan surveyors, and also four Rangers, who came upon the party whilst drying the scalps of the murdered surveyors. A detachment of Capt. Johnson's Rangers had been fired upon about the same time, while holding a talk with the Indians; a brisk fight ensued, in which some twelve Indians were killed. Col. Upshaw stated that a short time since a war party of 120 Kickapoo crossed Red river about eight miles above Fort Washita. Their destination was unknown. There were no dragoons, and scarcely any means of mounting a dozen infantry to interrupt them. Dragoons are much needed at our frontier posts.

SINGULAR CUSTOM.—A re-marriage took place at Cincinnati, lately. An aged couple, Germans, who had lived together as man and wife for fifty years, in happy peace and contentment, without a jar or combinatorial contention, rode to town from Lick Run, Mill Creek township, dressed in bridal garments. The gay old couple were preceded in their bridal march by a band of merry music, and the whole train drove up to the door of a Justice of the Peace, where the marriage ceremony was performed.—*Exchange paper*.

There is something inexpressibly beautiful in the fact narrated above; more beautiful, indeed, than any sentimentalism of a "lovely bride" wedding herself to "youthful manhood." The Germans, from whose fatherland this custom of a re-marriage at the end of half a century is derived, call it a "golden wedding." Occasionally, in the German novels, the reader sees allusions to it. The custom is one of those bits of deep natural poetry that characterize the nation of Goethe and Schöckle.—*The venerable mates, who have "clim'd life's hill together," take, thus, a super-lease, as it were, of the early affection, and, with songs and flowers and joy, signalize the semi-centennial hour, whose promises they have mutually observed, and whose morning-brightness comes back to them, to rose-color their gray hairs.*

A fire occurred in New Bedford Mass., on Monday, which destroyed about \$15,000 worth of property.

HYDROPHOBIA.

As there seems to be a prospect of the people in this section of the country being again thrown into consternation by the appearance of this dreadful malady, we would beg leave to call the attention of Physicians and others to the method of cure described in the subjoined article, recently brought to light by a correspondent of the National Intelligencer.—There have been at least two decided cases of canine madness in this vicinity, within a few months past. In both instances the patient died in the most horrible manner, notwithstanding the whole body of our Physicians in consultation used every means which their knowledge and experience could suggest to effect cures. Under these circumstances the method of treatment pursued in the Ukraine, would surely seem worthy of experiment, if, unfortunately, another occasion should present itself.

The correspondent of the Intelligencer thus describes the plant made use of:

GENISTA. Broom, (French, Legenet, German, Der Ginstler.) *Diadepnia decandria*, Linnaeus Leguminosae. Locodon describes many varieties. He says of it: "The species are shrubs or undershrubs, some of them evergreen, and many with numerous flexible rush-like green twigs like the brooms. They are of easy culture, and free flowerers. G. tinctoria is common in most parts of Europe, in uncultivated pastures on dry gravelly soil. When cows feed on it their milk, and the butter or cheese made from it, are said to be very bitter. A bright yellow color may be prepared from the flowers, and for wool that is to be dyed green with wood the dyers prefer it to all others. A drachm and a half of the powdered seeds operates as a mild purgative. A decoction of the plant is sometimes diuretic, and therefore has proved serviceable in dropsical cases. A salt prepared from the ashes is recommended in the same disorder."

Eaton and Wright, in their "North American Botany," describe it: "GENISTA Leg. nut. asc. sp. (exotic) tinctoria, (dyers' broom), wood waxen, leaves lanceolate, glabrous, branches terete, striate, erect, unarmed, lustrous glabrous."

Not being a practical botanist, and having no other reference at hand, some one skilled in medical botany may be induced to give a better description of the plant, that cannot fail to interest us for its admirable virtues ascribed to it by Dr. Marochetti and others. It will be also interesting to have explained what is meant by "the summit," where the account says, "the peasant gave to his fourteen patients a strong decoction of 'the summit,' and 'Fl. genista lutea tinctoria' about a pound and a half daily, &c."

CURE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

[From the Imperial Magazine, London, 1822.] There has been received, from a gentleman at Berlin, the following important statement of the mode of cure practised in the Ukraine for the bite of a mad dog. It is translated from the Berlin State Gazette (No. 30) of the 14th of February, 1822, and certainly seems entitled to the fullest consideration of all medical practitioners.

When Mr. Marochetti, an operator in the hospital at Moscow, was in the Ukraine in 1813, in one day fifteen persons applied to him for cure, having been bitten by a mad dog. Whilst he was preparing the remedies a deputation of several old men made its appearance to request him to allow a peasant to treat them—a man who for some years past enjoyed a great reputation for his cures of hydrophobia, of whose success Mr. Marochetti had already heard much. He consented to their request under these conditions: first, that he, Mr. Marochetti, should be present at every thing done by the peasant; secondly, in order that he might be fully convinced that the dog was really mad, he, Mr. Marochetti, should select one of the patients, who should only be treated according to the medical course usually held in that situation. A girl of six years old was chosen for this purpose.

The peasant gave to his fourteen patients a strong decoction of the "Summit and Fl. Genista lutea tinctoria," about a pound and a half daily, and examined twice a day under the tongue, where, as he stated, small knots containing the poison of the madness must form themselves. As soon as these small knots actually appeared, and which Mr. Marochetti himself saw, they were opened and cauterized with a red hot needle; after which the patient gurgled with a decoction of the "Genista." The result of this treatment was that all the fourteen (of whom only two, the last bitten, did not show these knots) were dismissed cured at the end of six weeks, during which time the drink was continued. But the little girl, who had been treated according to the usual methods, was seized with hydrophobic symptoms on the seventh day, and was dead in eight hours after they first took place. The persons dismissed as cured were seen three years afterwards by Mr. Marochetti, and they were all sound and well.

Five years after this circumstance (in 1818) Mr. Marochetti had a new opportunity in Poland of confirming this important discovery. The treatment of twenty-six persons who had been bitten by a mad dog was confided to him; nine were men, eleven women, and six children. He gave them at once a decoction of the "Genista," and a diligent examination of their tongues gave the following result: five men, all the women, and three children had the small knots already mentioned; those bitten worst on the third day, others on the fifth, seventh, and ninth, and one woman, who had been bitten but very superficially in the leg only, on the twenty-first day. The other seven also, who showed no small knots, drank the "Decoctum Genista" six weeks, and all the patients were cured.

In consequence of these observations, Mr. Marochetti believes that the hydrophobia poison, after remaining a short time in the wound, fixes itself for a certain time under the tongue at the openings of the ducts of the glandular submaxillary, which are at each side of the tongue-string, and there forms those small knots in which one may feel with a probe a fluctuating fluid, which is that hydrophobic poison. Between the third and ninth day after the bite, and if they are not opened within the first twenty-four hours after their formation the poison is absorbed into the body, and the patient is lost beyond the power of cure. For this reason Mr. Marochetti recommends that such patients should be immediately examined under the tongue, which should be for six weeks, during which time they should take daily one and a half pound of the "Decoct Genista" (or four times a day the powder, one drachm per dose.) If the knots do not appear in this time no madness is to be apprehended; but as soon as they show themselves they should be opened with a lancet and then cauterized, and the

patient should gargle assiduously with the above mentioned decoction.

We hasten to communicate to our readers this important discovery (which we borrow from the Petersburg Miscellaneous Treatise in the Realm of Medicine for 1831.) which has certainly deserves the full attention of medical practitioners, and which, if confirmed by experience, may have the most beneficial results.—*Spewich Journal*.

MR. POLK AND THE MEN THAT MADE HIM.

In the House of representatives on the 18th instant, Mr. Cocke of Tennessee made a statement of the names of the members of the last Baltimore convention since appointed to office by Mr. Polk and the amount of the salary of each. We republish the statement as a curiosity. We cannot wonder that Locofoco office hunters from all parts of the country have flocked in such numbers to the present Baltimore convention when we see how their predecessors were rewarded:

He had looked over the list of the delegates to the last Baltimore convention, and to show to the House and to the country how the President had rewarded his friends and their connexions, he begged their attention to the document which he had prepared. It was as follows:

Delegates to the Baltimore Convention in May, 1844, who have been rewarded by Mr. Polk, and the amount of the public money which each has received or will receive during his Administration.

Robert J. Walker, Secretary of the Treasury	\$24,000 00
Geo. Bancroft, Sec'y of the Navy	12,000 00
Do. do. as Minister to Great Britain	31,500—42,500 00
Cave Johnson, Postmaster General	24,000 00
Nathan Clifford, Attorney General	4,329 00
Do. do. Commissioner	22,500—26,855 00
Ralph J. Ingles, Minister to Russia	31,500 00
Son of the Minister as Secretary of Legation	4,000—35,500 00
Romulus M. Saunders, Minister to Spain	40,500 00
George W. Hopkins, Charge to Portugal	14,625 00
Andrew J. Donnellson, Minister to Prussia	49,500 00
John W. Davis, Commissioner to China	6,000 00
Benjamin G. Shields, Charge to Venezuela	18,000 00
Henry Hubbard, S'treasurer at Boston	6,500 00
Marcus Morton, Collector of Customs at Boston	23,600 00
Phineas Allen, appointed Postmaster at Pittsburgh Mass.	4,039 48
C. G. Greene, Public Printer Boston, salary unknown.	
R. Rantoul, Jr., District Attorney for Massachusetts	16,000 00
Isaac H. Wright, appointed Navy Agent and rejected by the Senate.	
H. K. Smith, Postmaster at Buffalo, New York	6,847 84
Benjamin F. Butler, U. S. District Attorney for the Southern District of New York	24,000 00
John L. Dawson, U. S. District Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, salary unknown.	
Daniel S. Bizer, Inspector of Customs at Baltimore	4,038 00
Gabriel Holmes, District Attorney for North Carolina, salary unknown.	
W. T. Squire, son Paymaster in the Army	3,000 00
D. B. Turner, Postmaster at Huntsville, Alabama	4,896 16
Charles A. Bradford, Mayor General, Jackson, Miss.	4,000 00
George R. Fall, Public Printer, Miss. salary unknown.	
Samuel H. Laughlin, Recorder Land Office	8,000 00
Gideon J. Pillow, Brigadier and Major General	7,470 00
E. A. Caldwell, Major in the Army	3,384 00
John W. Tibbatts, Colonel in the Army	4,392 00
Samuel Medary, Postmaster, Columbus, Ohio	6,128 40
Thomas H. Bartley, U. S. District Attorney for Ohio, salary unknown.	
William D. Morgan, Secretary of Legation to Brazil	8,000 00
John S. Simpson, Captain of Dragoons	2,000 00
J. C. Sloo, Receiver at Shawneetown, Illinois	4,000 00
William Walters, Public Printer, Springfield, Illinois, salary unknown.	
A. H. Sevier, Commissioner to Mexico	22,500 00
Wm. F. Ritchie, Public Printer	3,000 00
Thomas Ritchie, Editor of the Union and Public Printer	289,478 82
Benj. H. Brewster, Cherokee Commissioner	2,920 00

To be sure, Mr. Ritchie was not in convention, but he claims his right to the spoils upon the ground that his son was. The ascertained sums in this table amount to the convenient sum of \$742,410 56. Truly the administration has been faithful to his friends, and doubtless he will remunerate them again for like services. Well might Mr. Ritchie laud this administration; for his item proved indisputably how amply he had been rewarded. Let what will be said of Mr. Polk, it cannot be denied that he pays well.

ROMANCE OF GEORGIA MINING.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, writing from Dahlonega, the most famous gold region of Georgia, tells the following anecdotes:

After the State Legislature had divided the Cherokee Purchase into lots and regularly numbered them, it was rumored about the country that lot No. 1052 was a great prize, and every body was on tiptoe with regard to its distribution by the proposed lottery. At that time 1052 figured in the dreams of every Georgian, and those figures were then far more popular than the figures 34 40 have been in these latter days. Among the more crazy individuals who attended the lottery was one Mosley, who had determined to draw the much talked of prize or purchase it of the winner, even though it should be at the entire cost of his property, which was quite large. The drawing took place and 1052 came into the possession of a poor farmer named Ellison. Mosley immediately mounted his horse and hastened to Ellison's farm, where he found the child of fortune following the plough. The would-be purchaser made known the object of his visit, and Ellison only laughed at the impetuosity of his impatient friend. Ellison said he was not anxious to sell the lot, but if Mosley must have it, he might have it for \$30,000. Mosley accepted of the terms, and in paying for the lot sacrificed the most of his landed and personal property. The little property which was left him he was compelled to employ in working his mines; he labored with great diligence for several years, but he could never make both ends meet, for his mines were not at all distinguished for their richness. In process of time he was compelled to sell 1052 for what it would bring, and having squandered that remnant of his former wealth, he left the country

for parts unknown, a veritable beggar. But what is more singular than all, the present proprietor of 1052 is that identical man Mosley, who is annually realizing a handsome sum of money from the newly discovered gold ore found in the bowels of his lottery lot.

Another instance of good fortune, unattended with any alloy, is as follows: Five years ago a couple of brothers, took it into their heads to visit Dahlonega and try their luck in the mining business. They were hard-working Irishmen, and understood the science of digging to perfection. They leased one or two lots in this vicinity, and are now reputed to be worth \$15,000.

MR. CLAY'S PRACTICE VS. PROSCRIPTION.

When Mr. Clay had been in the office of Secretary of State, under Mr. Adams, for the greater part of a year, he was applied to for an office, by a warm friend of his, a gentleman who had occupied a high station in one of the Departments under Mr. Monroe's administration, and received the following answer. Let the candid reader, whether Democrat or Whig, contrast the conduct of Mr. Clay with that of any of his successors, or of that of any Department of the Government since, and refrain from lamenting, if he can, that the primitive practice of Washington, Adams, and Clay, in appointments to office, should have been so grossly departed from:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2, 1826.

DEAR SIR: Although it is not usual to answer letters making application for public employment, I cannot deny myself the satisfaction of acknowledging the receipt of yours of yesterday. Since I have been in the Department of State, there has not been a solitary appointment to any office attached to it, of any description, from the first clerk to a messenger. Nor am I able to say when any vacancy will occur. Our practice is to put the letters on file, and to consider the pretensions of the applicants when the occasion occurs for making an appointment. This is the only disposition I can now make with yours. We want some additional clerks, acquainted with foreign languages, but it depends upon Congress to grant them or not.

Regretting that I cannot give you a more encouraging reply, I am yours, &c.

H. CLAY.

From the North American.

TUTUL XIU.

The Indians of Yucatan, when Mr. Stevens visited, for the second time, in 1842, their singular country, covered with the ruins cities of their ancestors, presented the same appearance of mild temper, submissiveness, apathy, and disregard for the past, which were considered the proper characteristics of the Peruvians before their insurrection in 1780, under the Inca, Tupac Amaru; and such a degeneracy of spirit might be esteemed less extraordinary on the part of the Peruvians, a peculiarly gentle and docile race originally, than that of the Indians of Yucatan, who three hundred years ago, were among the bravest and most warlike of all the civilized—or semi-civilized—tribes of America.

When the Spaniards first discovered Yucatan, in the beginning of the 16th century, they were surprised to find it densely occupied by a people who were clad in woven garments— who cultivated the earth—who lived in towns and cities built chiefly of stone, with palaces, temples, pyramids, and other public buildings of a vast size and extraordinary style of architecture, wholly unlike any other style—out of America, at least—in the known world,—and divided into petty states or principalities—caciquas, as the Spaniards called them—each ruled by an independent hereditary chief, who was a monarch within his little domain. All the inhabitants, however, were of one race, calling themselves Maceguales, and their country, Maya, to this day, the Indians know no other names. About a century before the Spaniards came, the whole peninsula formed a single kingdom, the metropolis of which was Mayapan, whose ruins are still in existence; but metropolis and kingdom were both destroyed by a revolution, in which the petty principalities united their arms against the ruling power, and so established the separate independence of their caciquas. Divided as they were, however, they met the bearded invaders with a spirit which surprised the latter as much—and far more disagreeably—than their civilized appearance had done; contending against the Spanish cross-bows and muskets, even against the horses and artillery, with a resolution and fury worthy even of the Mexicans under Guatimozin,—and with, perhaps, better prospects of success, for the Spaniards were repeatedly repulsed—we might say, beaten—in various battles, with heavy loss, and greatly disheartened; when it suddenly pleased one of the princes to offer to Montejó, the Spanish Captain, peace and alliance, with the assurance of his desire to be baptized and become a Christian. This prince was Tutul Xiu, lord of a city and territory called Mani, and what may be considered peculiarly interesting, he was also the lineal descendant of the last king of Maya. And thus the heir of the old monarchy, though no longer a king, was the first to desert the cause and the paganism of his country, and clasp the hand of a stranger whose embraces were destined to be followed by the degradation of his race and the demolition of all the monuments of his fathers. And yet how strange a revival of the Maya recollections, and the Maya nature! According to the intelligence which we mentioned on Saturday, of the election of a king by the Yucatan Indians, the new monarch has been crowned under the name of Tutul Xiu—as if Tutul Xiu, alive again, and tired of the peace and alliance which had profited him so little, had returned to the wrath, the ferocity, and the idols of his ancient people.

It was the horrible barbarism of Tupac Amaru—or, rather, of his frantic subjects—which, as we mentioned on a previous occasion, caused the failure of the Peruvian insurrection of 1780. The same barbarism will, doubtless, cause a failure of the Maya insurrection. Had there been anything like moderation practised by the Yucatan insurgents—had they exhibited any of the ordinary feelings of humanity, and a willingness to fight as men fight, instead of revelling like wild beasts in carnage and cruelty, slaying women and torturing babes, like our own tiger-hearted savages of the North, there can be no doubt, from the known constitution of the human mind, the sympathies of the world would—or might—have been with them, as with a people rising, even after the deaths of their fathers from the possession of the stronger whose own sires had taken them away with the strong hand. We say might, just doubt of the sympathies of the world following insurgents who rise without provocation and strike without a cause.

It is not with the Indians of Yucatan as it was with those of Peru, it was not under the suffering of bonds that they burst into revolt, it was not from oppression that they flew to arms. Whatever may have been the former degraded state of their forefathers—and it never was one of actual slavery—it happened that they themselves were freemen, the equals of the whites, the citizens of the State, made so by the humanity—or folly—of the creoles, upon whom, and their wives and their little ones, they are now exhausting all the unimaginable cruelties of an Indian's revenge. There is no justice, then, in their cause, there was no necessity for a revolt, the whole insurrection appears to have been a mere capricious and wantonness of a savage nature, which slumbered under the lash, only to turn upon the land of kindness. It was only when these Indians, so long quiet, docile, passive, were made free citizens and politicians,—when they were called upon to vote and perform military service,—when they were taught the use of arms, and with arms in their hands, made the fatal discovery of their own courage and the degeneracy of their creole fellow-citizens,—that the jaguar blood of the Maceguales of the aboriginal American—awoke, and that ferocious appetite for slaughter revived; which, in the ancient days of their progenitors, stained the altars of their idols with the gore of human victims. One of the principal divinities of the Indians of Yucatan was a serpent,—whose colossal folds are still seen winding in stone over the doors and along the entablatures of their ruined temples,—a god, of subtle cunning, riu malice, and immediate vengeance, worthy, were it only for the emblematical fitness of his savage worshippers.

Non, the Maceguales of Yucatan can never expect to carry with them the sympathies of civilized people, in their way of butchery and brutality. They may have elected a king, and restored the blood royal of the old empire of Mayapan,—over which strange event men will wonder as over a stroke of poetry, or a mystery of fate; but wonder will be succeeded by horror, and horror by wrath; and then, sooner or later, a stronger hand will be at their necks, and a stronger foot on their throats, than ever, in the days of Montejó, pulled down the pride and trampled the idolatry of Maya in the West. No cause like theirs can prosper; and a deeper curse will rest upon the barbarity of the children than ever before fell upon the paganism of the fathers.

We quote the following account of House's Printing machine, from the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser:

HOUSE'S PRINTING TELEGRAPH.—We have more than once adverted to this machine, which is now, we believe, in working order between this city and Philadelphia, and is capable of transmitting printed messages at a rate of from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and thirty letters per minute. So far as lies within our power, we will give the reader an intelligent description of its mode of operation.

A part of the machinery consists of a wheel, upon the periphery of which are twenty-eight types; twenty-six are the letters of the alphabet one is a dot or period, and one a hyphen. The wheel revolves by mechanical force, but its motion is controlled by the magnet, so that by keeping the electric current broken or closed, the type wheel is a cylinder, with paper around it. When the type wheel stops, the cylinder is brought against it and the paper receives an impression from one of the types. The magnet controls the type wheel by moving a valve and admitting the atmosphere to press upon a piston, on the other side of which is a partial vacuum; this piston in turn gives motion to an escapement, working against pins upon the side of the type wheel, so that at each motion of the magnet up or down, as the circuit may be broken or closed, the escapement liberates the type wheel and it moves through a space equal to the distance from one type to the next.

The operator at the other end of the line sits at a key board having twenty-eight ivory faced keys, not unlike those of a piano-forte. Beneath the key board is a horizontal shaft extending the whole length of the board, and having twenty-eight small pins projecting from its face; these pins are placed one beneath each key; and form a spiral line about the shaft, making a single turn from end to end; upon one end of the shaft is a wheel having fourteen teeth; these teeth, with the fourteen spaces between them, correspond to the pins on the shaft and serve to break or close the electric circuit; thus, suppose the negative pole of the battery in continued contact with the side of the wheel, the positive pole then rests or presses upon the end of the teeth; the shaft and wheel are set in motion by mechanical force, as the wheel revolves, the circuit is closed whenever the positive pole passes over a tooth, and is broken whenever it passes over a space. The motion of the shaft is controlled by the operator thus: from the under side of each key projects a flat pin against which, when the key is pressed down, the corresponding pin on the shaft will catch as it comes around in its revolution, and cause the shaft to stop.

Now in order to transmit any particular letter to the other end of the line it is only necessary for the operator—the parts of the machine at the two ends of the line having been put in coincidence—to press down the key representing that letter, stop the key shaft, mayhain the circuit broken or closed as the case may be when the type wheel will be stopped the paper cylinder brought up to it and the paper will receive an impression of the letter represented by the key pressed down.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—Mr. David Isham a machinist of Hartford, Conn., it is stated, has recently invented a process by which cast iron can be converted almost instantly, and with but slight expense and labor, into steel. Twenty minutes only is necessary to convert a ton of iron into steel of the best quality, a process ordinarily requiring from six to ten days. The inventor has been offered \$12,000 for the patent right for the State of Pennsylvania alone. Articles manufactured from steel thus prepared, have been proved and found equal to those manufactured from the best English steel. If this invention is really what it purports to be, it will destroy one great branch of English labor, and add much to the wealth of this country.

DONATIONS TO IRELAND.—From the report of the Relief Committee of the city of New York, it appears that the total donations for Ireland amounted to \$171,374 24, and the donations in breadstuffs, provisions and clothing, to \$70,650 55; total, \$242,024 99. The largest single gift was that of Messrs. Corcoran & Riggs, the Washington bankers, \$5,000; a lady also gave \$1,000 by the hands of Wm. Wood, Esq.; James L. Wadsworth, Esq. of Genesee, \$1,000.

THE DOOM FORETOLD.

The Paris correspondent of the London Atlas relates the following marvellous story:—"You would be much amused by the various gossiping stories which are about in the saloons of Paris at this moment. They remind me of all the wild rumors which were current just at the period of the first revolution, some of which have been handed down to us with such fearful exactness by the memoirs of the time. Among others I may quote one which I heard last night from the lips of a gentleman who described himself as an eye-witness of the whole scene, and whose character for truth is unimpeachable. The adventure happened last summer; while the whole of the ex-royal family were gathered together at Neuilly. The person who told me the story had been invited to dinner by Louis Philippe, along with Dr. B., who had been summoned to wait upon the young Duke Philippe of Wurtemberg, who had been menaced with an attack of the croup to which he has been from his birth alarmingly subject. The dinner was an early one, according to the *laissez aller* habits of the royal family when at Neuilly, and after the repast the whole company, instead of adjourning to the drawing room, strolled out upon the grass plot before the entrance to enjoy the beauty of the evening and the coolness of the setting sun after the burning heat of the day. Dr. B., in addition to his great skill in the management of children, is one of the first magnetizers in Paris, and the conversation, as is always the case when he is present, turned upon magnetism. He told many wonderful tales, of course, concerning the clairvoyance of some of his patients, and the extraordinary power in foretelling the future of others, until, being pressed by the king, he looked around to see if any among the company bore outward sign of any great susceptibility to magnetic influence. He hesitated, when the king bade him name the person who would be most likely to be clairvoyant in the company. 'There is one person present,' said the doctor, 'who possesses in a most extraordinary degree every symptom of this peculiar faculty. Madame La Princesse de Joinville would, I am sure astonish us, would she but submit to the trial.' Curiosity had been much excited by the various wonderful tales of the magnetizer, and the whole of the youthful portion of the royal family united in the supplication, to the princess to allow him to try his skill. After some little reluctance, connected, I believe, with religious scruples, the fair princess consented to the experiment. 'She was seated,' said my informant, 'upon a raised mound of grass, formed around the base of a wide-spreading oak; she had thrown over her head the scarf of dark blue crape which she had worn upon her neck, and as she leaned against the tree her pale thin features and shadowy form made her look dreamy and spiritual, a being just fitted to hold communion with another world. In a moment, and I believe with no other ceremony than the placing of his thumb against hers, did she realize the doctor's prevision, and fall into as deep a magnetic slumber as it was possible to witness. There was a deep silence among the persons gathered there, and the doctor having addressed a few questions to her, turned to demand which member of the family would like to consult her in the name of the rest. Madame Adelaide (since dead) it was who volunteered, and to her questioning did the patient reply with such truth concerning the past that she felt emboldened to consult her with regard to the future. I give you my honor as a gentleman,' added my informant, 'that in that scene every event which has happened with such fearful rapidity to astonish and confound us all was foretold with most awful precision. The day, the hour of the flight was named, as well as the despoilment of the Tuilleries; the securing of the diamonds once belonging to the crown of the Emperor by a person about the court, (they have not been found,) and a second catastrophe, not far distant, and which concerns the Orleans family alone. 'You name me not,' said Madame Adelaide; 'with whom am I to fly?' 'You will remain calmly and peaceably in France,' replied the somnambule, at which observation the king laughed and said that this last prophecy was sufficient to betray the fallacy of the whole, as his sister would be incapable of deserting them in the hour of peril.' I have heard this story from two or three individuals, and from one who declares himself to have been an eye-witness to the scene, and have no reason to doubt its accuracy."

A cargo of baby-jumpers was sent from Boston to Cuba, a few days ago. In our juvenile days, berch rods were the only baby-jumpers in use. Most effective ones they were.

We are authorized to announce JOHN SPIKER as a candidate for a seat in the Lower House of the next Legislature, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM WHITLEY as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature.

SODA AND BLUE LICK WATER. A. C. HALLOCK has erected a fine Soda Fountain for the accommodation of the public and requests those who appreciate a cooling drink in a hot, dusty day, to give him a call. Also constantly on hand pure Blue Lick Water from the Drennon (Ky.) Springs. my 26

ICE! ICE! CONSTANTLY kept for retail at the store of ALLEN & HOWES, may 26

ADMINISTRATORS Sale of Real Estate. By virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Vanderburgh County, made at the May term, 1848, of said county, I will on the 24th day of June, 1848, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M., of said day, at the door of the Court House, in the City of Evansville, offer at public auction, the following described tracts of land or town-lots being the land late Gottlieb Faa, died seized, namely, the north half of lots number ten, eleven and twelve, in block number one hundred and eleven in LaCassio City, in the county of Vanderburgh and State of Indiana.

Terms of Sale.—A credit of three months for one half, and six months for the other half will be given, by the purchaser giving his note with approved security, waiving all relief from appraisal or valuation laws. MARTIN SCHMOLL, Adm'r. By JAMES T. WALLACE his Atty. may 25